

SOFT SLEEP THE MOONBEAMS,

For Two Voices,

Composed by

MOZART,

The Poetry

Written & Dedicated to his Friend

PIO CIANCHETINI,

Chas^{RY} Shannon, Esq^r

Ent. Sta. Hall,

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PIANO
FORTE

ALLEGRETTO

8va

dol.

loco

Soft sleep the moon-beams on Avon's bil-lows Light-ly the night-breeze sighs thro' the

Soft sleep the moon-beams on Avon's bil-lows Light-ly the night-breeze sighs thro' the

wil-lows Now closing flow-ers weep dewy show-ers And myrtle bow-ers --

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-- fresh sweets ex-hale -- and myrtle bow-ers -- fresh sweets ex-hale.

-- fresh sweets ex-hale -- and myrtle bow-ers -- fresh sweets ex-hale.

By the pale glow-worms light sparkling like Emerald bright gay trips each Fairy sprite

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gay trips each Fairy sprite in moon light vale Comethen my Syl - via - - comes seek the

gay trips each Fairy sprite in moon light vale Comethen my Syl - via - - comes seek the

dol.

grove This is the sweet hour of si - lence and love.

grove This is the sweet hour of si - lence and love.

Come where with woodbines ro- ses are wreathing And creeping Jasmines o- dours are

Come where with woodbines ro- ses are wreathing And creeping Jasmines o- dours are

breathing In that lone bow-er at Eve's soft hour Love, gentle Pow-er - -

breathing In that lone bow-er at Eve's soft hour Love, gentle Pow-er - -

- - in ambush lies Love gentle Pow-er - - in ambush lies There the fond

- - in ambush lies Love gentle Pow-er - - in ambush lies There the fond

Shepherdswain whisp'ring his bosom's pain No longer breathes in vain no longer

Shepherdswain whisp'ring his bosom's pain No longer breathes in vain no longer

breathes in vain passions warm sighs Come then my Syl - via - - - come seek the

breathes in vain passions warm sighs Come then my Syl - via - - - come seek the

grove come to the sweet bow'r of si - lence and love.

grove come to the sweet bow'r of si - lence and love.